

The Shelby News.

AMERICANS SHALL RULE AMERICA.

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WEDNESDAY, APRIL 30, 1856.

MURDER IN MISSOURI.—On the morning of the 4th inst., Mr. Wiley J. Herndon, of Richmond, Mo., formerly of this State, was found dead in his bed, his bed besmeared with blood.

Kentucky State bonds keep ahead of all others a long, long distance, in the New York stock market. Virginia State securities rate 94½, Tennessee at 95, and Missouri at 84. Old Kentucky is in demand at 104.

A CHANCE FOR KANSAS.—The Observer and Reporter says there is a gentleman from Missouri, in Lexington at this time, who is ready and willing to assist all persons who desire to emigrate to Kansas. He will furnish means to all Kentuckians who will go out to the Territory and remain there as bona fide settlers until the State Convention is adopted.

A Pacific Railroad.—Amid the discord of rival political parties, (says an exchange, the name of which we are unable to give,) the business and commercial interests of the country must not be forgotten. There are great and important principles to be contended for in the science and practice of Government; but there are equally important facts, the truth of which no one can deny, that demand constant attention. The one now most prominently before us, and that especially concerns the people of the West, is a Pacific Railroad. We say a Pacific Railroad, not because we believe that we shall finally have but one of those great peace-makers, wealth-makers, and inland fortresses, but because there must undoubtedly be a first. The distance from the mouth of the Rio Grande to the shores of Lake Superior, and from San Diego to Puget's Sound, is too vast to remain unspanned by a single route of travel.

We say every day, that "this is a great country;" but no one except Kit Carson, and other brave, hardy explorers, know it in all its vastness. The California emigrant who for months kept their faces and their blistered feet turned toward the setting sun, wearily measuring the ground that intervened between them and their El Dorado, could tell us something of it; but few men live who have traversed the length and breadth of that empire of mountains, and rivers, and wild beasts, and wild men, which lies between Kansas and the Pacific.

Much of it is said to be too rocky or too barren for cultivation; but what report would a corps of Topographical Engineers bring back from a second New England? Would the Granite Hills of New Hampshire, or the Green Mountains of Vermont, or the Sandy Plains of Massachusetts, have put in their minds a flattering tale of a new Arcadia? Unpromising as the Rocky Mountain region doubtless is, we cannot doubt that it gives fair promise for the future, than that inhospitable region first settled by the Pilgrims. Before it to an extreme is the golden treasury of the country, and at the other vast forests of noble pines and inextinguishable coal beds. Young republics there are, growing up almost beyond our reach, yet clinging to us with a force of country, that no distance can eradicate and no absence destroy.

To doubt that these extremes of our territory will be united by more than one iron band, would be to doubt the power of that cohesive attraction which we hope to see always binding the Union together. Time will tell the period when all the great enterprises that are linked with the fortunes of the far West, can be consummated.—There are five railroad routes to the Pacific—already more or less explored.

1st: Route of the 47th and 49th Parallels, from surveys under Gov. Stevens in 1853-4-5. This survey commences at St. Paul, Minnesota, and ends at Vancouver distance of 1,864 miles. The cost is variously estimated at from \$105,076,000 to \$135,766,000.

2nd: Route of the 41st and 42d Parallels, from surveys of Lieut. Beckwith in 1852, and Capt. Stansbury in 1849. This route takes Council Bluffs as a starting point, and terminates at Benicia, the capital of California, 2,024 miles, at an estimated cost of \$116,095,000.

3rd: Route of the 38th and 39th Parallels, from surveys under Capt. Gannison and Lieut. Beckwith.

This route commences at Westport, Missouri, and terminates at San Francisco. The distance in a straight line is only 1,500 miles; but the geographical difficulties in the way, are said to be so great that the actual number of miles to be traversed would not be less than 3,000, and the expense of construction renders it impracticable.

4th: Route near the 35th Parallel, surveyed by Lieut. Whipple, in 1853.

This route commences at Fort Smith, Arkansas, and is supposed to terminate at San Francisco, and the length is set down at 2,174 miles, although the equated distances (increased length, on account of ascending and descending grades) is estimated at 963 miles, and the cost is estimated at \$109,210,265.

5th: Route of the 32nd Parallel, surveyed by Capt. Pope, Lieut. Parke, and Lieutenant Williamson. This route commences at Fulton, on Red River, and terminates at San Francisco. The distance is 2,039 miles, and the cost is estimated at \$93,120,000.

The last named Route appears to be the most feasible, and for several reasons, will be the first finally adopted for the construction of a railroad. The Texas Western Railroad Company has adopted its main positions and direction across that State, and Texas has made it the most liberal grants of land to help it forward. These grants are 10,240 acres for every mile of road completed, and for the whole distance proposed to be traversed in that State, amount to 8,192,000 acres. These lands are said to be of at least fair value for agricultural purposes, and will be put into market by the company, when they have acquired a title, at \$2 50 per acre, reserving certain quantities of the most valuable to form an interest fund. The capital stock of this company is \$100,000,000; but, on this point, the officers propose to collect but five per cent. If the Texas Western Company complete their road, of which there seems a fair probability, there will be a very long stride taken toward the construction of a Pacific Railroad.

Special Equity Term.—Litigants will all bear in mind, that a Special Term of the Shelby Circuit Court, for the trial of equity cases, will commence on the fourth Monday of July, and govern themselves accordingly.

From Texas.—We have received from our friend JAMES W. GEORGE, of Seguin, Texas, an extra from the office of the "Seignior Mercury," giving the correspondence between Mexican authorities, and their orders to the Mexican military forces, to put a stop to the outrages of the Lipan Indians—if in doing so, they have to exterminate the tribe. We hope they will succeed; and think the United States Government should pursue, with the same energy, the Comanches and other tribes that reside in Texas, and depredate on the Mexicans; and at the same time punish those Americans and Mexicans who urge on and encourage the Indians in their outrages.

The Harmonious.—The anti-American party of Missouri held a State Convention in Jefferson City, last week. Their recent triumph in the city of St. Louis, by a fusion of all factions against Americanism, had not as harmonious an effect as we supposed. Indeed, it appears to have been one of the chief elements of discord,—the Benton, the anti-Benton, the Black Republican, the Papal, the Foreign and the Infidel factions, each claimed, that its particular principle triumphed, and was the cause of the defeat. The result was, a split; one party nominating a ticket with THOMAS H. BENTON, at the head as candidate for Governor; the other nominating TRISTEN POLK for Governor.

It is reported, that Col. BENTON will not accept the nomination. The only nomination he would possibly accept, he says, is the nomination for President.

Bank of Ashland.

To the Editor of the Shelby News: I presume from past indications, our country declines to accept the Branch of the above Bank located at this place. The stock for the mother Bank, I perceive, was subscribed to the whole amount of capital, \$400,000, in three hours from the time of opening the books; and this too with the restriction of but \$20,000 to each subscriber. I will say nothing, reflecting on our country's enterprise, or want of public spirit and pride; but I will say, the hesitation to build up as important a measure to the whole country is a most singular manifestation. We have, as is well known, a little institution for deposit and loan at Shelbyville; the convention of which is felt and expressed by the whole community. How much greater would be the result, of the impetus of a bank of issue! Let the people of the upper counties, who possess such facilities answer. I know it has made the stock sales large, and greatly increased the value of their possessions, and taught punctuality in payment of debts,—arrived at by no other method; and if for the latter object alone, the benefit to our community would be immense;—more to the holder of each five or ten shares than the mere dividend resulting from it.

It will be but a few months, before we lose the right to subscribe; and we will regret the loss of that which we can never again gain, from any future Legislature, with such a precedent as this. It is sincerely hoped, that the community will no longer postpone subscribing; but at once take the necessary amount of stock, to enable the Branch to commence business at the same time with the mother Bank.

FORGED LAND WARRANTS.—It has been discovered at Washington that large quantities of forged Land Warrants are afloat.—The amount discovered exceeds one million acres. The investigation is still in progress and new frauds are coming to light.

The Washington "Union" of the 26th publishes a personal correspondence between Senator DOUGLAS and Col. LANE, growing out of a discussion in the U. S. Senate, about the memorial of the mock Legislature, of the mock-State of Kansas.

PEACE NOT PERMANENT.—We do not believe the European peace, just concluded at Paris, will last long. Already France is displaying a jealousy of Russia and England; and fear of an alliance between them. Russian official journals have begun to preach up emancipation from English influence in that part of the old world. There are breakers ahead, which the old state ships of Europe will have to encounter at mid-let gales.

NOT SO.—The North Alabamian contradicts the report that a man was lately hung in Walker county, Alabama in spite of a reprieve from Gov. Winston, and says that nobody has been hung in that county for twenty years past.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.—Between 6 and 7 o'clock, on Saturday evening, a fire broke out in the smoke-house attached to the O. K. pork-house, owned by Messrs. Orvis, Kinnaird, & Co. The smoke house is divided into four apartments, three of which had just been filled with meat to be smoked. One of the apartments was not injured. In the other three the meat was burned or damaged. Mr. Orvis estimates the value of the meat burned and damaged at \$20,000. The damaged portion may realize \$10,000. Only about 1,000 pieces belonged to Messrs. O. K. & Co. The remainder was owned by different parties in the State, who were partially insured in foreign offices in this city. The smoke-house was injured to the extent of about \$2,000. None of the other buildings on the premises were damaged. The origin of the fire was accidental.—*Lou. Journal*, 28th.

JACK STOCK.—We learn that Mr. Wesley Warnock, the agent who went to Spain more than a year ago, for the Scott County Importing Company, is now in Charleston, S. C., with another lot of fine jacks and jennets, consisting of some nineteen head. The stock will be in Kentucky in a few weeks, and will be sold sometime during this summer. This, we suppose, after the last winter upon such stock (fully one-half the best jacks in Kentucky having died from the effects of cold during the last winter), will be good news to all those interested in that description of stock.—*Lex. Observer*.

ADVERTISING.—The Philadelphia Evening Journal says:

We conclude, from long experience, that advertising in periodicals and newspapers is of all kinds the most profitable and expedient. No man who has relied solely upon this means has ever regretted the expenditure in view of the results; while we could, if we chose, point to instances in which this city has been literally flooded with expensive circulars without producing as a consequence a single dollar's worth of advantage.

MORE TROUBLE BREWING.—A private despatch to the Louisville Courier, dated Independence, Mo., April 22, says, that intelligence had been received at that place, from a reliable source, that trouble is again brewing in Kansas Territory. Sheriff JONES attempted to arrest one of those men who was an active operator in the previous troubles, but he was prevented by about three hundred persons. Gov. SHANNON had ordered out the First Regiment of Kansas Militia. What will be the result is yet to be seen.

DOW'S TWO PROPHECIES.—Lorenzo Dow, a man of good common sense, but rather eccentric, has left on record two prophecies, in reference to the United States, and as one has been fulfilled, we may look out for the other! He said that in March, 1856, we would have more snow, ice, and high water than had been witnessed since Noah's Flood. His next prophecy was that, in the year 1860 there would be a bloody war between the Protestants and Roman Catholics in this country, and that the Protestants would be victorious. The war has commenced, and already we see the columns of the Pope waving.

We think this prediction entitled to serious consideration. The battle will come the coming fall, when the hosts of Babylon will be routed "horse, foot, and dragons," by the Protestant army, led on to battle by Gen. FILLMORE and Maj. DONELSON. To your tents, O Israel! To the ballot-box, O Americans!!

STATE COUNCIL OF MISSOURI.—This body adjourned sine die, on the 19th inst. We extract the following resolutions, offered in the State Council by Hon. W. A. CUNNINGHAM, of Buchanan, and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we regard the 13th Section of the National Platform, of February, 1856, not as a disapproval of the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, but as a condemnation of the purposes of the present administration, to arouse sectional discord, and weaken the bonds of the Union.

Resolved, That the repeal of the 8th Section of the Missouri Compromise act, being a just and constitutional recognition of the Equal Rights of every portion of the Union in and to the enjoyment and protection of every description of property in the Federal Territories, we are opposed to disturbing that act of legislation, directly or indirectly, regarding that, together with the Fugitive Slave law, as a finality, not to be disturbed or interfered with.

Resolved, That all Territories should be admitted into the Union as Sovereign States, whenever they have requisite population to perfect a State organization, the legal voters thereof having the exclusive right, in framing their organic law, to regulate and decide the question of domestic slavery in their own way, subject alone to the provisions of the Federal Constitution.

From the Lexington Observer.

DREADFUL ACCIDENT.—The following letter from Jessamine county to a gentleman in this city, communicates the particulars of a heart rending calamity that fell in that county a few days ago:

"I wish to communicate to you one of the most disastrous accidents that has ever been my lot to record. On the night of the 13th inst., Mr. Jacob Sagaser's kitchen took fire from the cooking stove about 10 o'clock, when all the family were asleep. It speedily communicated to the dwelling-house, and about that time one of the sons (Jacob) awoke, aroused the balance of the family, and got a good many of the things out, leaving them near the house. After working in this way for some time he returned into the house to get other articles, when the fire intercepted him, and he was burnt by the right side of his family, without the least chance of rendering him any assistance. I assisted in burying his remains yesterday. The most of his bones were burned to ashes. A small box, 2 feet long and 10 inches wide, was sufficient to hold all his remains.

All the articles that were removed from the house were left so near it, that they caught fire and were burned entirely up.—Every building, including their meat-house, with all the meat, was destroyed, and the family left without one suit of clothes.

The family have the sincerest sympathy of our community in their irreparable loss.

Yours, W. K. P."

Jacob Sagaser, the man who was burnt up, was deaf and dumb, and was formerly a pupil at the Asylum at Danville.

THE CURTAIN RISING.—Being strongly impressed that the intentions of our government in relation to the Recruitment difficulty are truly disclosed,—indeed, were intended to be understood as disclosed,—in a letter from this city to the Journal of Commerce, we consider it due to our readers to lay the essential portions of the letter before them:

"WASHINGTON, Wednesday, April 16. "The Executive Government indulges in the hope that the British Ministry will see the propriety of a compliance with the demand made in Mr. Marcy's letter of the 28th December, for the recall of Mr. Crampton and the three Consuls."

"Whatever may be the opinion of the press in New York on this subject, there is but one in the administration, to-wit:—that the British Government has, as yet, tendered no adequate or acceptable apology for the conduct of her Ministry, for the infringement of our laws."

"The answer of the British government cannot be much longer delayed; and I now wish to say, that it is positively certain that Mr. Crampton will be immediately dismissed in case he be not recalled, let what may be the consequences. As to these consequences, I have a word to say, in connection with the parallel case of the dismissal of Sir Henry Bulwer by the Spanish government in 1848."

This letter bears to our minds internal evidence of authenticity, and we have no doubt the writer has the best authority for his statements, so far, at least, as regards the feelings and purposes of the Executive. As to what he says of the unanimity of the Senate on the subject, we must entertain some doubt.—*National Intelligencer*.

GOV. WISE'S LAST LETTER.—Gov. Wise has addressed a letter to the Buchanan Committee of New York, in which he declares his preference for Jas. Buchanan as the Democratic candidate for the Presidency, next to himself.

STAMPS CUT FROM STAMPED ENVELOPES.—LOSE THEIR LEGAL VALUE.—A letter bearing a stamp, cut or separated from a stamped envelope, cannot be sent through the mail as a pre-paid letter, stamps so cut or separated lose their legal value.—*See Acts of March 3, 1853 and November 20, 1855.*

Spanish Affairs.—The Government has received from Spain, despatches addressed by the Spanish Minister of foreign relations to our Minister at Madrid, in reply to the demand made at different times for redress in the matter of firing into and detaining the steamer El Dorado by the Spanish man-of-war, Tirolano. The Spanish Government decidedly, but courteously, refuses to comply with the wishes of our Government, and the Minister argues that according to the law of nations, the commander of the Tirolano did nothing more than the peculiar circumstances at that time in the neighborhood of Havana justified.

From Nicaragua.—The steamer Charles Morgan, arrived at New Orleans on the 23d. Gen. WALKER is reported all right. Schleisinger's defeat is confirmed. There were fifty men killed, because of a total negligence on the part of Schleisinger. The remnant of his party had arrived at Rivas.

The men cursed the cowardly Colonel roundly. Colonel Thrope faced him with a pistol, on the field, and threatened to shoot the coward. It was all useless, however, his cowardice had created a panic. He had not taken a single customary precaution against surprise, though within the heart of the enemy's country.

Col. Thrope came passenger in the Chas. Morgan, and reports Walker in good condition, and prosperous, and receiving large accessions.

The Philadelphia correspondent of the New York Herald writes that private letters have been received from Nicaragua, attributing the discomfiture of Col. Schleisinger to the intrigues of the agents of the governments of France and England in that quarter, who have exercised their utmost efforts in frustrating the designs of the invading party. Previous to last advice a steam frigate had taken up a position at the mouth of the Gulf of Dulce, and a French steam frigate and two sloops of war had been hovering off Cape Blanco, with the evident intention of affecting a temporary blockade, in order of not forming an alliance against the Nicaraguans.

Foreign News.

New York, April 23, P. M.—The Arago arrived this morning, bringing 130 passengers; among them were Hon. James Buchanan and Henry Dubois, Minister from Holland to the United States.

The two English steamers which went in search of the Pacific returned to Galway after a nine days, fruitless cruise.

The proceedings of the peace Congress continue. It is said that Austria gives trouble by persistently refusing to fix a time for evacuating the principalities. The protest of Austria, the necessity of protecting the country against disorder, until a regular administration is established, though she is bound to quit the Ottoman territory on the conclusion of peace. Russia is strongly adverse to Austria's position.

Advices from St. Petersburg state that the prohibition of exporting Russian produce has been repealed. The Czar has issued an ukase stating that the two fleets, hitherto maintained by Russia in the Black Sea and the Sea of Azoff are not to be re-instated. Many grain laden vessels lying at Odessa have received orders to proceed to Constantinople.

Considerable fall had taken place in the markets.

It is reported at Berlin that the English Cabinet had decided to reject the proposition for the Capitalization of the Sound Dues, on the terms offered by Denmark, but would make propositions herself.

Despatches from Paris state that the Allies have orders to raise all blockades which have kept Russian vessels in neutral ports.

The Russian Minister of Finance issued a notice on the 5th April, that in consequence of the treaty being signed, the merchant vessels of western powers would be admitted to Russian ports.

LATER.—The Arabia has arrived at Boston, with three days late news.

The Peace Conference continued its sessions and the affairs of Italy had occupied their attention at the last sittings. The principal Plenipotentiaries were expected to leave Paris in a few days. The conference Paris correspondent of the Post, says the telegraph is constantly employed on the Italian question between Rome, Naples, Vienna, and Paris.

Count Cavour's proposition in writing has been referred to those courts of France and England will make a decision. A Journal of the proceedings of the Congress is to be published.

It is said that Austria has yielded to the remonstrance of Congress, and agreed to evacuate the Principalities.

Omar Pacha has been restored to favor. France.—The expeditions against Madagascar and Cayles are decided upon, and permission will be sought to send troops through Egypt, and it is said that the Emperor will visit Algeria.

POLK AND JACKSON ON WISE.—In 1835, (says the American Organ) when Wise was an ultra Whig member of Congress, and James K. Polk was the Speaker of the House, Wise met him on Pennsylvania avenue and said to him:

"Sir, you are a little petty tyrant.—I mean this as personal; you can pocket the insult!"

To this abuse, Colonel Polk afterwards replied to his constituents:

"Fellow-citizens, this Wise is nothing better than a grog-shop bully. I should have disgraced the high position I occupied, and you, my constituents, if I had condescended to notice him. My course towards him have quoted, I spoke of Wise's conduct as all the 'wile of time'—the conqueror of Wellington's invincibles.—'Napoleon's conquerors. I will read his certificate'."

The letter of Gen. Jackson, which Col. Polk read upon the stump, was, in substance, published in the Gallatin Union, dated August 24th, 1840, and the part relating to this affair, is in these words:

"I recollect, when Wise assailed him (Polk), as Speaker of the House of Representatives, using probably the expressions you have quoted, I spoke of Wise's conduct as did every citizen who had any respect for the House, in strong terms of disapprobation. And I concurred with others in the opinion, that the Speaker (Polk) in treating such blackguardism with contempt, pursued the course which was most consistent with the dignity of the House, and just respect."

THE MEMORY OF HENRY CLAY.

On the 12th inst., the 79th anniversary of the birth of HENRY CLAY was celebrated with appropriate ceremonies at the Slash cottage, Hanover county, the spot of his nativity. A special train left Richmond, at 3 o'clock, P. M., with a considerable number of gentlemen, who desired to participate in this tribute of respect to the memory of the great Statesman. On arriving at the Cottage, the guests were welcomed by Edwin Robinson, Esq., President of the Railroad Company, through whose exertions the most ample preparations had been made for the occasion. The train had previously arrived from Washington, with a number of distinguished gentlemen, whose presence gave additional interest to the birth-day festival. Among those present were Hon. Caleb Cushing, Attorney General of the United States; Hon. John J. Crittenden, of Kentucky; Hon. A. P. Butler, of South Carolina; Hon. James C. Jones, of Tennessee; Hon. S. A. Douglas, of Illinois; Hon. James M. Mason, of Virginia; Hon. W. D. Bigler, of Pennsylvania; Hon. W. P. Fessenden, of Maine, and Hon. G. W. Jones, of Iowa—members of the United States Senate. Hon. W. L. Underwood, of Kentucky; Hon. John Cadwallader, of Pennsylvania; Hon. S. W. Harris, of Alabama; Hon. T. G. Davidson, of Louisiana; and Hon. John S. Caske, of Virginia. Representatives in Congress: Sidney Webster, Esq., Private Secretary of the President; Marshall Hoover, of the District of Columbia; and P. Barton Key, Esq., U. S. District Attorney.

The guests were first ushered into the dining room of the Cottage Hotel, where refreshments were provided. The Marine Band, of Washington, stationed in the room, played a series of patriotic airs, and the visitors meantime walked about the grounds, or engaged in pleasant conversation, until the announcement of the dinner, when all repaired to the Cottage, where a sumptuous repast awaited them, the appearance of which was so inviting that no one deemed it necessary to observe ceremony in approaching the tables. The Rev. George W. Nolley invoked the blessing of heaven upon the feast, and then the attack commenced in downright earnest. Speeches were made by the Hon. Caleb Cushing; Senator Butler, of South Carolina; Hon. R. Cadwallader, of Pennsylvania; Senators Crittenden, Douglas, Jones, of Tenn., Bigler, Mason, Jones, of Iowa, and others.

During the progress of the festivities, President Robinson announced that the ceremony of christening the town of Ashland was to take place on this occasion, and called upon Hon. John M. Botts to conduct the services. Mr. Botts consented, and the locality heretofore known as the Slashes was duly christened and baptized as the town of Ashland, in honor of the illustrious man who there first saw the light of day.

THE CELEBRATION IN NEW YORK.—The Clay Association of New York celebrated the day by a grand banquet at the Metropolitan Hotel. Saturday was a somewhat inconvenient night for such a gathering, which did not, however, prevent the friends of that great man from gathering together in honor of his memory. The Hon. Erasmus Brooks presided. On his right sat the Hon. Washington Hunt, Ex-Governor of that State; on his left, Hon. James O. Putnam, of Erie county. At the President's table sat also the Rev. Dr. Chapin, Joseph L. White, Esq., Henry Grinnell, Esq., and other distinguished guests. Covers were laid for two hundred guests, and nearly that number sat down to dinner.

The cloth having been removed, the chairman, in a very appropriate and graceful introductory speech, (which we regret we have not room to give, for it was a worthy eulogy on Henry Clay,) introduced Ex-Governor Hunt to respond to the second of regular toast. We have only once or twice seen any thing received with the enthusiasm that burst forth when Gov. Hunt rose in response. The whole audience sprang to their feet, and amid every demonstration of cordiality and esteem, there broke forth a spontaneous succession of hearty cheers. Gov. Hunt was manifestly deeply touched by such a unanimous and spontaneous burst of good will, and spoke at some length. When Gov. Hunt resumed his seat the company sang a hymn nine times over, in honor of the great man.

The Whig principles, forgot the special object of the call upon him. The hearty responses given to his utterances of true, national, Clay Whig principles, and to his declaration that true Whigs could never unite or cooperate with a sectional party, showed how deeply rooted the sentiment is in the hearts of those who learned their principles from the lips and writings of Henry Clay.

He was followed by Hiram Fuller, Esq., in a neat and happily conceived speech in honor of "a Woman," and with the reading of some letters, and the singing of "Auld Lang Syne" by the whole company, the Association adjourned before midnight.

MELANCHOLY HOMICIDE.—On Monday evening, about 7 o'clock, an affray occurred in the bar-room of Mrs. Thurston's Hotel, between Thomas H. Probert the bar-keeper, and Mr. Jacob K. Spears, eldest son of Mr. Abram Spears, which resulted in the death of the latter. Spears received three pistol shots, either of which would have been fatal. Probert was immediately arrested and committed to jail. *Paris Citizen*, 25.

From the New York Express.

Mr. Fillmore in Rome.

Mr. Fillmore has gone to Rome,—and we are glad of it. We wish there were more of our public men to follow his example. We are especially in favor of Presidential candidates going to the Vatican, in order to see, and hear, and understand, from the largest and most thorough personal experience, the influence, tendencies, and general workings of that most peculiar of all peculiar institutions—the Church of Rome. It will materially facilitate the formation of a just conception of the length and breadth, the depth and height of that colossal and cunning system of corruption, which, centering in the city of the Caesars, stretches, or seeks to stretch, its net work around the world,—deadening every liberal aspiration in the human breast,—numbing every faculty, every impulse, every thought, feeling, and sentiment, that beckons mankind upward or onward in the glorious career of civil, religious, and political progress. We consider it peculiarly fortunate that the American candidate for the Chief Magistracy should behold, with his own eyes, the bayonets of France and Austria,—the latter still dripping with the blood of heroic Hungary,—the former fresh from the betrayal of Italian Freedom, sworn foes both of any thing and every thing in the shape of Republicanism,—gleaming in the sunlight around the Papal throne. It will probably quicken his sense of the perils which secretly menace his native land, should the ascendancy of that Papal power ever be confirmed on the American side of the Atlantic. It will enable him to study out the practical workings of the Concordat the Pope has recently made with one of the most arbitrary sovereigns in all Europe,—Francis Joseph, of this same Austria,—and wonderfully aid an intelligent appreciation of the peculiar friendship which is thus created between the "Boy Neros" and the "Woman-whippers" of Vienna, on the one hand,—and the Slayers of the Roman Republic, and the atrocious "Butchers of Bologna," on the other. In his travels, he will see how completely this Concordat makes the Hierarchy everything,—the people nothing. He will see the Bishops and Priests, under its authority, entering the secular schools, to destroy every book that dares hint at the corruptions of Rome, the possibility of political progress, the success of Republicanism in America, or the possibility of Democracy in Europe. He will see, under the sanction of this same instrument, provision made for a condition of things specially calculated to crush out Protestantism, and annihilate the faintest aspiration for the exercise of religious liberty,—or liberty of any other description. In this way, a careful and reflective student like the American candidate for the Presidency, will acquire a store of useful information, which he never could obtain from newspapers or books at home,—information of a kind which cannot but add to the qualifications of a sound, patriotic, experienced statesman. It will enable him to comprehend, when even another Bedini comes from Rome to Washington,—what the Pope is after, and impress upon him the conviction that political intercourse with that power, of official intercourse of any kind,—must lead, eventually, to concordats,—concordats leading, in turn, to the demolition of the foundations upon which the fathers of the Republic reared the temple of American Liberty. Guarded by the sleepless vigilance of the People, that temple, the handiwork of master workmen, stands upon a broad and immovable basis; but, judiciously given up to foreign influence,—or abandoned to the dominion of a daring, despotic and heartless Theocracy, having its main springs in a foreign soil, in the common course of events it must topple to its fall. It may take years and years to precipitate its ruin, thus—but nothing can save it in the end. If Romanism lives, Republicanism must go down.

There is something else which Mr. Fillmore will behold in Rome, (and his knowledge in this particular may be most useful to him and his countrymen, when he returns to the United States.) He will see a church—or college—calling upon the people of the United States to send over \$100,000 to build one college more, in order that a new brood of Jesuit priests may be educated, right under the eye of the Pope, to act as his agents in America. He will be likely to learn that the Jesuits which the Holy Father, proposes to educate in this contemplated college are intended to be the sappers and miners of American institutions. And, if he will but prosecute his investigations in the proper direction, he will discover conclusive evidence, that the man who has been chosen the Commander-in-Chief of this army of sappers and miners, is the arrogant and haughty prelate, who, in the name, and by the special authority, of the Roman Pontiff, sets himself up to govern the Province of New York. Let Mr. Fillmore push his inquiries, and if his information be as good as ours, he will discover the evil character of the bargain and sale, which were consummated when [John (Archbishop) Hughes was last on a visit to the Vatican, namely, that \$100,000 into the Pope's coffers for an American College in Rome, is to be rewarded with a Cardinal's Hat, and the Cardinal's Hat, in the course of time and events, it is understood, may lead to his election as Pope. The Archbishop's organ in this city has already held out this ultimatum as an inducement to the Roman Catholics in the United States to contribute, and if Mr. Fillmore's visit to Rome serves to shed any new light upon this dark, Jesuitical scheme, a scheme peculiarly becoming the ambition and genius of a man like John Hughes, the American candidate for the Presidency will have established a new claim upon the gratitude of his countrymen.

Rome—Rome—is just now the very place for an American President, and an American statesman, occupying the position of Millard Fillmore. The lessons to be learned there, will be productive of good impressions, which, if Providence and the people so will, it are destined to redound to the safety and peace of our beloved country. Mr. Fillmore will come back from these old world haunts of spiritual and temporal despotism, thinking more of his native land than ever, and we venture to add, more than ever persuaded, that if his liberties are to be preserved and perpetuated, if its happiness, its welfare and progress are to be secured, Americans,—not Popes in Italy, nor Cardinals in New York, playing for "Cardinal's Hats" not Romans, nor Roman Catholics, we say, but Americans—Americans must rule America.

THE SUSPECTED PRIVATEER.—The steamer America, which the English naval officer at Rio recently charged with being a Russian privateer, was reported to have been sent going into Panama on the 4th inst. If so, she was not captured by the British vessels of war, as they threatened to do.

VIRGINIA CENTRAL RAILROAD.—The directors of the Virginia Central Railroad have determined to expend all the means and energies of the company towards the completion of the road to a point beyond Clifton Forge, nine miles from Covington, Va., and to suspend the remainder of the line. Another section of eight miles, extending to Milborough, will be opened by the 15th of June next, which will enable passengers to reach the Warm Springs by sunset on the first day from Richmond, and, after a night's rest, to reach the White Sulphur the following day to dinner.

Professional Cards.

DR. GEO. A. THROPE. RESPECTFULLY tenders his Professional services to the citizens of Shelbyville and its vicinity. Office at the Drug Store of Thos. J. Thrope & Bro. Residence, same formerly occupied by J. S. Sherrard. March 15, 1856 19843

DR. WILLIAM SINGLETON. HAVING permanently located in Shelbyville, I respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of the town and vicinity. Office same as formerly occupied by Dr. Glass, opposite the Redding House. Jan 25, 1854 1m732

BEN. D. P. STANFORD. ATTORNEY AT LAW, Louisville, Ky., will practice in the courts of Shelby and Jefferson counties. Office on west side Fifth street, (up stairs) between Main and Market. April 23, 1856. 1m849

THOS. J. THROPE. ATTORNEY AT LAW, Shelbyville, Ky., has removed his Law Office to the room immediately above Joseph Hall's Drug Store. Entrance by the iron stair-way at the corner. Feb 21, 1855 17788

J. M. & W. C. BULLOCK. ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, Shelbyville, Ky. Office in the brick building on the southwest corner of the public square January 4, 1854 625

BROWN & WHITAKER. ATTORNEYS AT LAW, will practice in the courts of Shelby and Jefferson counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the United States. Office on the corner of the Court House and Second street. Jan 12, 1854 748

CALDWELL & TAYLOR. ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Shelbyville, Ky. Office on the Public Square, west of the Court House. Feb 14, 1855 1m0787

CRAIG & ELLIOTT. ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Louisville, Ky., will practice in the courts of Shelby and Jefferson counties, and in the Court of Appeals

Changes.
Whom first we love, we know, we seldom wed,
Time rules as all. And life, indeed, is not
The thing we planned at first, and hope been dead
And then, we women cannot choose our lot.
Much must be borne which it is hard to bear;
Much given away which it were sweet to keep.
God help us all! who need, indeed, his care.
And yet, I know, the shepherd loves his sheep.
My little boy, to babble now,
Upon my knee his earliest infant prayers
He has his father's name, I know,
And, they say too, his mother's name he hears.
But when he sleeps and smiles upon my knee
And I can feel his light breath come and go,
I think of one (Heaven help and pity me!)
Who loved me too, his mother's name he hears.
Who might have been, and who might not be,
We are all changed. God judges for us best.
God helps us do our duty, and not shrink,
And trust in Heaven humbly for the rest.

Miscellaneous.

WHICH TO CHOOSE.

Mrs. Champion, a rich widow of only thirty summers, and in the full bloom of her beauty, was in the matrimonial market closely besieged by three suitors, all of them good looking, all gentlemen, and all professing unbounded and disinterested love for the fair lady. Capt. Trevanion had been a cavalry officer, but had retired from the service. He was a tall, dashing figure, with very aristocratic manners, and like Ned Pepper, Paul Clifford's friend, possessed an "unkindness fine head of hair." Indeed, was rumored to have got a sweet thinking son, and they had not. Are you happy? The child cast a glance at his poor broken shoes and miserable clothes, and answered—

"Yes, I guess I am, but I am cold. Do you suppose my soul is cold as I am?"
"Your soul is a sweet, pure little soul, and as dear to your Heavenly Father as though you were ever so rich, or warm, or happy," said I, with sudden gust of tears, and an inward craving prayer for gold, gold! that I might free that delicate plant of its unseemly husks, and bring it into an atmosphere which should be favorable to the development of such a rare gem. For gold, that I might clothe in soft, sweet, warm, those graceful limbs—these those little numb feet in soft wool, and those hands in softer for and kid; that velvet and rich cashmere should take the place of the coarse linen-smoothed and arranged to become that intellectual brow; for gold, that more than all be- lieved, I might buy education's wand, make the slumbering angel within—cause sweet thoughts and pure aspirations to start up in that uncultivated brain; that the spirit, instead of lying like a clod in that ill-clad, cold little body, should be winged like a young eagle—should gather happiness and instruction from all God's gifts in nature, and from them collect the thoughts that at last should carry it to perfect purity beyond the golden gates.

With a great choking in my throat, I gave him a small coin, and charging him to keep a good way off from the cars, I left him; and when I passed along in the train a few moments after, he stood in the same spot, his little fingers twirling the bit of money, and his beautiful bright hair tossed about by the wind.

I thought of him standing there on the crowded car, many a time that day, and many were the plans I secretly laid for his benefit in the future.
I instinctively looked out, when we passed the place, on my return, when I left him in the morning; but I did not see him; I was still thinking of the great surprised blue eyes, and the little plan I had in my head, when a great rush to the doors, and a cry—"Who is it?" resounded on all sides, but it was not until we reached the station that I heard them answer, "Jonny McConnell."
"He is not killed, but both those iron cold feet, (that I had pitted so in the morning and clad with imaginary shoes and warm stockings all day), were now off under the wheels. He had run to the car, and he thought—looked so bright and happy," and his feet slipping, he fell and was crushed under the wheels.

It was a miserable, dingy house, where I went to see him. A poor, dingy, dirty rumpled bed, where he was lying tossing about in his agony, his little hands clenched, and his blue eyes looking larger and more unearthly than ever.

I took a small comb from my hair and smoothed his beautiful locks, the touch seemed to tranquilize him, and looking up with a smile that one God's angels might wear, he spoke in that sweet, clear tone:
"O, you got back, haven't you? O, I didn't mind you; I didn't keep 'way off, but they kept looking happier and happier, and I couldn't help swinging my cap at them."
"Dear little Jonny, are you in pain?"
"No ma'am; but I am going to die, and going to my Heavenly Father; you said he loved my soul. Did you make believe that, or is it the truth?"
"It is the truth, dear little child, his sweet angels were once your dear little children, who with and to enhance your consequence and parade in society, as you show off your handsome horse in the street. Let us see whether my thoughts have wronged Mr. Careless."

To Careless she told the same story.—The young gentleman heard of the loss of her beauty with great nonchalance.
"But that is not all," said Mrs. Champion. "My business man has just been with me all morning. My investments were most unfortunate. I am completely beggared."
"How unfortunate," cried Careless, "for I am in the same predicament. I don't see my way through this quarter. Now it is very evident that it would be the height of folly for two persons without any income or prospect, to marry to one another. I must beg you to consider my proposal of last month as conditional. Doubtless there are rash, unprincipled men who would in my case think of sentiment; but I am too good a moralist and too good a citizen to think of persevering now. Farewell, madame! Farewell forever! I leave you with despair in my heart, and madness in my brain."

Probably no declaration of despair was in a cooler tone—and so thought the widow. "He loved me for my money, as I thought," she said. "I begin to believe that all the men are alike. Stanley proves equally heartless. I shall renounce the perfidious sex."
The young artist heard the loss of his lady's beauty calmly.
"It is a misfortune," said he. "Beauty is a glorious gift, but perishable; the true heart and mind alone remain unchange till death."

"But I am poor," said the widow.
"You give me new life, Isabella!" cried the painter. "The world cannot pay now that any mercenary motive tainted the pure feeling with which I regard you. Trust me, you shall never want while I have brain and hand to work for you."
"Then take me for such as I am and was," cried the widow, throwing off her veil, "both in person and purse; and forgive the fabricated tale which proved two of my suitors worthless."

Freed from the veil, her dazzling beauty beamed on the painter in undimmed radiance, and her hand thrilled to his touch.—Need we say that they were happy?

LITTLE JONNY.

"What is your name?" said I to a little boy whom I met as I was crossing the railroad track on my way to the station.
"Jonny McConnell," answered he; and there was something so clear and musical, so refined, in his tone, that I stopped to observe him more closely. A poor little ragged boy? There was scarcely a whole patch in his little short jacket. His cotton trousers were held up by a tow string, and his old slouched shoes showed his poor toes bare, and red with the cold. But his form which would show itself round and chubby, in spite of the unseemly covering, his small dimpled hands, and his sweet round face, with white forehead, great blue eyes, and golden hair, one bright curl of which was hanging through a hole in his ragged cap, made altogether a picture which I shall never forget—a picture that many a stately father and mother would be proud to see in their luxurious homes, their own.

"You going in the cars?" asked he.
"Yes, I am, Jonny. Do you like to look at them going so fast?"
"Yes, ma'am. I love the cars; they look so bright and happy."
The light brighter than they did, Jonny, because you have got a sweet thinking son, and they haven't. Are you happy? The child cast a glance at his poor broken shoes and miserable clothes, and answered—

"Yes, I guess I am, but I am cold. Do you suppose my soul is cold as I am?"
"Your soul is a sweet, pure little soul, and as dear to your Heavenly Father as though you were ever so rich, or warm, or happy," said I, with sudden gust of tears, and an inward craving prayer for gold, gold! that I might free that delicate plant of its unseemly husks, and bring it into an atmosphere which should be favorable to the development of such a rare gem. For gold, that I might clothe in soft, sweet, warm, those graceful limbs—these those little numb feet in soft wool, and those hands in softer for and kid; that velvet and rich cashmere should take the place of the coarse linen-smoothed and arranged to become that intellectual brow; for gold, that more than all be- lieved, I might buy education's wand, make the slumbering angel within—cause sweet thoughts and pure aspirations to start up in that uncultivated brain; that the spirit, instead of lying like a clod in that ill-clad, cold little body, should be winged like a young eagle—should gather happiness and instruction from all God's gifts in nature, and from them collect the thoughts that at last should carry it to perfect purity beyond the golden gates.

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"It is the truth, dear little child, his sweet angels were once your dear little children, who with and to enhance your consequence and parade in society, as you show off your handsome horse in the street. Let us see whether my thoughts have wronged Mr. Careless."

ONE OLD SOLDIER GONE.—Henry Taylor, one of the pioneers of Kentucky and an Indian spy more than sixty years ago, died on Saturday, April 5th, at the residence of his son-in-law, W. B. Brame, in Fleming county, Ky., in the 85th year of his age.
Mr. Taylor was a soldier in "Mad Anthony" Wayne's campaign, in 1794, and at the battle of the Fallen Timber, on the 20th of August of that year.—Frank. Yeoman.

The following paragraphs are clipped from the "Paris chat" of the N. Y. Express. We crave the pardon of our lady friends for publishing them:

The "Hoors."—It is pretended that the "hooped dresses" worn so generally by the ladies during the past season, are becoming less fashionable, on account of the opposition of the clergy, in whom these monstrosities are said to have excited a holy indignation. One of the most celebrated divines of Paris is reported to have declared that the "dresses of the ladies" had become swollen with their iniquities. There certainly seems to be some truth in the observation. It is becoming very evident that the *crinoline*, so much worn during some months past, is especially amongst the young ladies, in a rapid decline. The malicious female who goes by the name of Rumor, declares that the girls are leaving off that style of dress, because it "keeps husbands at a distance." Oh, shameful!

MORE SCANDALOUS IMPUTATIONS.—Upon my word I cannot help it.—It was lately remarked that an exceedingly brilliant auditory, amongst ladies, were many very elegantly dressed ladies, attended, at Berlin, a lecture on chemistry, delivered by one of the most celebrated chemists of the age.—After witnessing a number of beautiful experiments and hearing of the marvellous science, a young lady grew fatigued, and requested her husband to lead her from the hall.

"My love," said the gentleman, on reaching the landing place outside, "wipe your cheek, there's a large blue spot upon it."
The lady, much surprised, turned to look at her reflection in the mirrored window of a shop they were passing, and was almost surprised to observe that the *rouge* on her cheeks had become blue, in consequence of the chemical decomposition occasioned by the gas the professor had used in making his experiments. She quickly wiped her face, and stifled her vexation, and thought that she should find herself amply revenged upon the other ladies in the hall. In reality, the lecture closing at this moment, the audience began to disperse, and the gentleman and his wife almost burst with laughter at the sight of cheeks of yellow, blue, black, violet, and other colors, which now made their appearance in the street. Some of the ladies who had manufactured for themselves ivory complexion, rosy cheeks, coral lips, and ebony eye-brows, were so transfixed by the scene, that they had excited the lecture for the professor. It is whispered that a lecture from the professor would produce similar effects in other cities besides Berlin. That chemist would be warmly welcomed should he visit Paris.

A MISCONCEPTION OF DISKASE.—A Springfield correspondent of the Knickerbocker furnishes the following:

I send you the following, which was "quite claimed" to me a few evenings ago by Rev. Doctor O—, a venerable and venerated clergyman of this city, himself a man after your own heart, in his keen appreciation of an "humorosity," and whose "good things" are only exceeded by his good things "done," during a life of seventy years.

Not long since, as he, like the conundrum-turkey aforetime-mentioned in your pages, was "going round, doing good," he called upon "some sick"—a man who, although long a resident within the reverend doctor's precincts, had but rarely come under the fertilizing effects of the "dropping of the sanctuary." He was a very sick man, and Dr. O—, after conversing with and exhorting him in his usual fervid and impressive manner, proposed to pray with him. No objection being made, he proceeded to offer his usual petition in his behalf. In the course of his fervid supplication, he prayed that the sick man might be brought to see the error of his way, and (*inter alia*) that he might have a "new heart." At this point of the ceremony the invalid interposed:

"Stop! stop! his holiness would produce all wrong! there ain't anything the matter with my heart; that's all right enough—'It's my liver that's ailing'!"

This anecdote is entirely true, in every respect. Sydney Smith, therefore, may talk as he pleases concerning the matter-of-fact conceptions of the Scotch; but there is anything extant in the Land of Cakes that can exceed this very important misconception?

THE HAPPY MAN.—The happy man was born in the city of Regeneration, in the parish of Repentance unto life. He was educated at the school of Obedience, and lives now in the town of Perseverance.—He works at the trade of Diligence, notwithstanding he has a large estate in the count- ry. He is a Christian Contentment, and his motto does job of Self-denial. He wears the plain garb of Humility, and has a better suit to put on when he goes to Court, called the robe of Christ's Righteousness. He often walks in the valley of Self-abasement, and sometimes climbs the mountain of Spiritual-mindedness. He breakfasts every morning upon Spiritual Prayer, and sups every evening upon the same; he has meat to eat that the world knows not of, and his drink is the sincere milk of the Word. This happy he lives and happy he dies. Happy is he that has Gospel-sal- vation in his life, due order in his affec- tions, sound peace in his conscience, sam- ifying grace in his soul, true humility in his heart, real divinity in his breast, the Redeemer's yoke on his neck, a vain world under his feet, and a crown of glory over his head. Happy is the life of such a per- son; in order to gain which, pray fervently, believe firmly, wait patiently, love holily, die daily, watch your heart, guide your senses, redeem your time, love Christ and hope for glory. A true gentleman is God's servant, the world's master, and his own man. Virtue is his business, Study his recreation, Contentment his rest, and happi- ness his reward. God is his father, his Church is his mother, the Saints are his brethren, and he is a friend to all that need him. Heaven is his inheritance, Religion his mistress, Loyalty and Justice his two ladies of honor, Devotion his chaplain, Chastity his chamberlain, Sobriety his but- ler, Temperance his cook, Hospitality his housekeeper, Providence his steward, Char- ity his treasurer, Piety the mistress of his house, and Discretion his porter to let in and out as is most fit. This is his whole family made up of virtues, and he as the true master of the family.

He is necessitated to take the world in his way to heaven, but he walks through it as fast as he can, and all his business by the way is to glorify the name of God, and do good to mankind. Take him in two words, he is a man and a Christian.

IMPUDENT.—Lady (in a fashionable dress)—"Little boy, can I go through this gate to the river?"
Boy—"Perhaps." A load of hay went through this morning.

GREAT CATTLE.—One of the largest stock farmers in the world.—We copy the following from a late number of the Albany Knickerbocker:

"Some of the finest cattle we ever saw were brought to this city last Saturday on the Central Railroad. There were thirty-four head, with an average weight of 2,400 pounds. They sold for ten cents a pound, live weight, which is equal to \$240 each. They were grown by B. F. Harris, of Cham- pagne, Illinois, who has 100 head of the same weight still to bring to market. Mr. H. is one of the largest stock farmers in the world. His farm contains 4,000 acres. He keeps usually about 500 head of cattle and 600 head of hogs. About the 1st of May he turns the cattle on the prairie, and they graze under the control of mounted herdsmen, who pen them at night. By the first of Autumn his herds, with the wide range of rich prairie, reach the climax of bovine perfection, and a more attractive sight cannot be found. Through the win- ter those intended for spring sale are stall- fed, requiring 100 bushels of corn to feed a good sized ox. In the winter of 1848-'49 this gentleman stall-fed 982 cattle, and bought 50,000 bushels of corn. In the year 1853 Mr. Harris fed and sold a hun- dred head of beefsteers; their average weight was 1,966 pounds. These were the extra- ordinary lot which took the premium at the World's Fair at New York. The average of cattle herds usually marketed will not exceed 1,500 pounds gross."

THE AGE OF MAN.—But few men die of age. Almost all die of disappointment, passion, mental, or bodily toil, or acci- dent. The passions kill men sometimes, even suddenly. The common expression, choked with passion, has little exaggeration in it; for even though the suddenly in- flamed strong passions shorten life. Strong- bodied men often die young—weak men live longer than the strong, for the strong use their strength, and the weak have none to use. The latter take care of themselves; the former do not. As it is with the body, so it is with the mind and temper. The strong are apt to break, or like the candle, run; the weak burn out. The inferior ani- mals, which live, in general, temperate lives, have generally their prescribed term of years. The horse lives twenty-five years; the ox fifteen or twenty; the lion about twenty; the dog ten or twelve; the rabbit eight; the quail pig six to seven. These numbers all bear a similar propor- tion to the time the animal takes to grow to its full size. But man, of all the ani- mals, is the one that seldom comes up to his average. He ought to live a hundred years, according to this physiological law, for five times twenty are one hundred; but instead of that, he scarcely reaches on the average, four times his growing period; the cat six times; and the rabbit even eight times the standard of the measurement. The reason is obvious—man is not only the most irregular, and the most imper- fect of all animals, but he is also the most laborious and hard-work- ing of all animals. He is a creature that is capable of all animals; and there is reason to believe, though we cannot tell what an animal secretly feels, that more than any other animal man cherishes with to keep it warm, and consumes himself with the fire of his own secret reflections.

UNCLE BEN'S SERMON.
A correspondent of the Boston Post fur- nishes the following, which he calls Uncle Ben's Sermon, and which, he remarks, contains, many wholesome truths:
UNCLE BEN'S SERMON.—Not many hours ago, I heard Uncle Ben discussing this matter to his son, who was complaining of pressure.
"Relay upon it, Sammy," said the old man, as he leaned upon his staff, with his grey locks flowing in the breeze of a May morning; "murmuring pays no bills. I have been an observer many times these fifty years, and I never saw a man helped out of a hole by cursing his horses. Be as quiet as you can, for nothing will grow under a moving harrow, and discontent harrows the mind. Matters are bad, I acknowledge, but no ulcer is any better for fingering. The more you groan, the poorer you are."
Repeating at losses is only putting pepper into a sore eye. Crops will fail in all soils, and we may be thankful that we have not a famine. Besides, I always take notice that whenever I felt the rod before me, it was as much to say, 'no, here is something which you have got to learn. Sammy, don't forget that your schooling is not over yet, though you have a wife and two chil- dren.'
Aye, cried Sammy, you may say that, and a mother-in-law, and two apprentices into the bargain, and I should like to know what a poor man can learn here, when the greatest scholars and lawyers are at logger- heads, and can't, for their lives, tell what has become of the hard money.
Softly, Sammy, I am older than you; I have not got these grey hairs and pretre in croak- ing back without some burdens. I tell you stories of the days of continental money, when my grandfather used to stuff a bulky box with bills to pay for a yearling, or a wheat fan, and when the women used thorns for pins, and hide their teapots in the garret. You wish to know what you can learn? You learn these seven things:
First, that you have saved too little and spent too much. I never taught you to be a miser, but I have seen you give your dol- lar for a nothing, when you might have laid one-half aside for charity, and one half for a rainy day.
Second, that you have gone too much upon credit. I always told you credit was a shadow; there is a substance behind which casts the shadow; but a small body may cast a larger shadow, and no wise man will follow the shadow any farther than he can see the substance. You may now learn that you have followed a shadow, and been deceived into a bog.
Thirdly, that you have gone in too much haste to be rich. Slow and easy wins the race.
Fourthly, that no course of life can be depended upon as always prosperous. I am afraid the younger race of working men in America have a notion that nobody will go to ruin this side of the water. Providence has greatly blessed us, and we have become presumptuous.
Fifthly, that you have not been thankful enough to God for his benefits in past times.
Sixthly, that you may be thankful our lot is not worse. We might have famine, or pestilence, or war, or tyranny, or all to- gether.
And lastly, to end my sermon, you may learn to offer, with more understanding, the prayer of your father, 'Give us this day our daily bread.'

FAULDS' GREAT PIANO FORTS AND MUSIC.
WAREHOUSES, 539 Main Street, Louisville, Ky. We have constantly on hand from Forty to Sixty PIANO FORTS AND MELODEONS. From all of the most celebrated manufacturers in this country, including Nunn & Clark's new scale instruments, and grand pianos, and all other Piano Forts ever exhibited in this country. Also, Carhart, Needham & Co.'s new patent Melodeons, an instrument which should be in every fam- ily, musically inclined, at a price from \$45 to \$200. All Piano Forts and Melodeons sold from my es- tablishment are the latest improvements of every respect, and sold at the lowest prices.

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GENTLEMAN'S FASHIONABLE CLOTHING AND FURNISHING GOODS.
CHILDREN AND YOUTH'S CLOTHING
HOUSE.—J. M. ARMSTRONG, 406 N. W. corner of Main and Third streets, Louisville, Ky. We have constantly on hand from Forty to Sixty PIANO FORTS AND MELODEONS. From all of the most celebrated manufacturers in this country, including Nunn & Clark's new scale instruments, and grand pianos, and all other Piano Forts ever exhibited in this country. Also, Carhart, Needham & Co.'s new patent Melodeons, an instrument which should be in every fam- ily, musically inclined, at a price from \$45 to \$200. All Piano Forts and Melodeons sold from my es- tablishment are the latest improvements of every respect, and sold at the lowest prices.

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"Have you read my 'last speech'?" said a prosy orator the other day to a friend.
"I hope so," was the satisfactory reply.

Louisville Advertisements.

OWEN'S HOTEL.
THE patrons of this Establishment, and the pub- lic generally, are respectfully informed that there will be no cessation in its business on account of the death of Mr. W. R. Owen. The Hotel will be con- ducted as usual, by the family of the deceased, who will spare no efforts to maintain the reputation of the house, and would be grateful for a continuance of the liberal patronage that has been bestowed upon them heretofore.
W. R. OWEN & CO.
Louisville, April 16, 1856. sm89

W. H. DIX.
LUMBER MERCHANT, North side, between Second and Hancock streets, Louisville, Ky. has on hand a large and good assortment of Dry Pine Lumber, Shingles, dressed Flooring, Joist Scantling, &c., to which he would invite the attention of Builders and others in want of Lumber. Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the lowest market prices.
January 30, 1856. sm87

RAMSEY & BROTHER.
DEALERS IN WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY. No. 183, Main street, one door below 4th, adjoining Hayes, Craig & Co.'s corner, Louisville, Ky.
Gold and Silver Watches, every variety.
Fashionable Jewelry.—Diamond, Cameo, Gold Stone, Florentine, Moss, Enamelled, Carbuncle, Miniature, Coral, Jet, Frosted, and Plain styles. Bracelets, Chains, Neckties, Thimbles, Lockets, Rings, Pins, Scarves, Pen-Knives, Caskets, Trunks, &c.
Clocks.—Thirty-day Clocks, for bank, office and parlor. Always on hand the largest assortment in the city, without reserve and retail.
Silver Ware.—We manufacture Spoons, Forks, Goblets, Cups, Masonic Jewels, and Surgical Instru- ments.
Mr. J. S. SHARPE, our Watchmaker, is an old and well known workman.
Spectacles with Fine Glasses.—A large assort- ment of eyeglasses, for sale at the lowest prices.
We are the undersigned, citizens of Louisville, are using Ramsey & Brother's Spectacles with perfect satisfaction.
We have tried London.
Dr. Curtis Smith, John G. Lane, M. D.
James Hall, Sr. John Begg, A. B.
J. A. Bayne. Mr. M. Hamilton.
John Patterson. Mary Bull.
Henry Crawford. Mary Bull.
Dec. 5, 1855. sm89

WALLACE, LITHGOW & CO.
MANUFACTURERS OF STOVES, GRATES, CAST- IRON, Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware, and dealers in Tin Plate, Sheet-Iron, Copper, Brass, and other Metals, Hand Tools, &c. No. 286, N. W. corner Third and Main streets, Louisville, Ky.
April 16, 1856. sm89

TO ARCHITECTS AND BUILDERS.
All those who design erecting new dwellings, or reforming old ones, the subscribers would say:—
We are now manufacturing, and have constantly on hand, several hundred copies of Case's New Method, of various styles. We have for the last six months, been getting out our patterns, and perfecting our plans, so that we are now able to offer a better ar- rangement of plans than can be had in the East or elsewhere.
We are making Mansions in imitation of the following varieties of Mansions:
Egyptian; Sienna;
Brocade; Pyrene;
Athenian; Venetian; Arabian and Jaeger.
We are also making them plain and black Enamelled, and are fully prepared to suit all tastes and circum- stances.
The advantages of these imitation Mansions over those of the pure Marble, are:—
1st. Heat cannot affect them;
2d. They cannot stain or be discolored;
3d. They cannot be easily broken or defaced;
4th. If defaced they can be repaired and made as good as new;
5th. They can be sold at about one-third to one-half less cost;
6th. They can be so carefully packed as to be trans- ported to any part of the world.
Any good bricklayer can put these Mansions up. We will warrant to sell a Mansions article that can be bought elsewhere, more highly finished, and at as low a price as any other market in the United States.
Call at our establishment, on the corner of the northwest corner of Third and Main streets, Louisville, Ky.
WALLACE, LITHGOW & CO.
April 16, 1856. sm89

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BONNETS, R